

Woman the Natural Teacher

By JAMES F. MAGENIS.

The feminization of the schools, as it is termed, or, in another form, the question whether female instructors in large numbers tend to make male pupils less manly, has secured recognition in the forum of free discussion. A number of educators of prominence have taken sides, and the issue involved would seem to adjust itself in the category of woman's capabilities. Followed logically to its natural sequence it answers itself.

In womankind and children the Creator of the universe has seen fit to place strong ties of attraction and affection. The average woman is attracted to the average child by an inherent quality, that something which makes any child more to a woman than to a man; and the child in turn reciprocates. Man may amuse or entertain a child temporarily, but invariably the child tires of the man if the man does not first tire of the child. With woman it is different. Why? Ask the stars why they pursue unvarying courses. Ask the seasons the reasons for their round. It is so. That is all.

Thus with woman's established advantage at the outset, and with her natural gifts, she seems especially selected by a higher than human law to care for the young; and the world over, among the civilized and the savage, this is the rule. Thus woman is the natural teacher. Teaching is part of her natural vocation, whether it be in the schoolroom or the home. The question may arise, Is she the better one to do this? That is easy to decide. Her only possible competitor is man. Is man better adapted to train the young than is woman? Has he that peculiar insight into the little mind? Has he the intuition which latent motherhood provides? Has he the enduring patience, coupled with that gentle persuasion and perseverance which captivates, masters and controls the young? The history of humanity says no.

Should Aim to Climb Higher

By REV. DE WITT M. BENHAM.

We are in danger of meagerness in our ordinary daily experience. Life is so monotonous and unbroken for many of us. To-day's proceedings so nearly duplicate to-morrow's. We rise, and dress, and eat, and do our stint of work, and go to bed; and our day's task is done. We rise, and dress, and do our stint again; and another day's task is done. We grind our life out in hours of feeding, working, sleeping; and at last we die, and some one else drops into the routine; and people say: "The world moves on." As if that kind of motion meant indeed that the world moves on.

Why "On?" It might be moving backward just as well. The people who drop into these ruts formed by the wheels of the mighty car of Juggernaut which we call "modern life," are in danger of having the spiritual nature crushed out of them. They are in danger of becoming materialists unconsciously themselves, and laboring to secure their daily bread instead of making their daily bread the means of securing life.

The way to cope with this danger is by stern determination to climb higher, to rise above it, to get into a clearer and fresher atmosphere, to breathe spiritual truth. The man who, because his surroundings are so sordid, denies the great realities of the unseen world, is a fool. You may be living now at a lower level, but there is no necessity for remaining there. Join the company of those who are ascending with the Divine Master. What we need are the higher attitudes to give us courage, hope and faith.

A poet once sang: "Hitch your wagon to a star." Some dispute whether one should aim higher than he knows any ability of his would be able to carry him. Reasoning thinkers have declared their opinions that the man who places his arrow within a realm in which he knows he can succeed will win out in the chosen spot and gradually fight his way to the top. It is also declared that the man who strives too high, without the graduation process, is fighting through life, as if at a mirage.

Making Public Libraries.

The most important question for the public library is "What books shall we buy?" In many towns the reading committee is a recognized adjunct of the library, and the librarian has the verdict of several different minds for aid in his task of selecting new books. Most of the voluntary readers are likely to be women, and the service they render the community is a real one, if their judgment and taste are sound. On the other hand, a complaisant commendation of a book as "very interesting" may do actual harm when the book lies in the debatable land between bad and good—the land of current fiction and trashy juveniles. A great meeting of English librarians recently set forth some general principles which should help determine the desirability of books, says the Youth's Companion. First, they declared the notion exploded that a taste for good reading develops from reading poor books. The very contrary is true. The habit of reveling in cheap fiction is destructive of a wholesome pleasure in sound reading. The love of books, like the love of virtue, feeds in high, clean, sweet pastures, not in refuse, and not even on husks. Again, the demand for certain books does not require the public library to supply them. It is a specious argument that the taxpayers' money should answer the taxpayers' desire. More than 60 per cent. of the books drawn from public libraries are works of fiction. The thin, tasteless stream of modern fiction is too often the library's chief offering to the community. Certain libraries adopt the rigorous measure of buying no fiction until it is a year old. The librarians agreed that the rule is an excellent one, if it is slightly elastic in its actual application. At all events, the helpful advisory reader for the public library is the man or woman who believes that in proportion as a good book is a blessing, a poor book is a curse.

It seems incredible that in so civilized a country as Italy a man can have remained in prison untried for 38 years. Yet the government is about to dispose of a case which has been pending since 1870. On September 18 of that year two boys, aged 11 and eight years, started for a gunsmith's with their father's pistol to be repaired. On the way they quarreled, and the elder shot the younger, probably by accident. The elder was arrested by the police authorities, then the rulers of Rome; but before he could be brought to trial the temporal

power of the pope was taken away. By 1882 the new power in Rome had reached the case and was ready to try it; but the death penalty was abolished about this time, and this caused fresh delay. Now, if he is so fortunate, the boy, now a middle-aged man, will either be discharged from custody or be formally punished.

There are exceptions to all rules, and times when it is necessary to exercise discretion even at the risk of violating the law. A gentleman brought into a Boston court on the charge of having run his automobile at the rate of 50 miles an hour submitted the novel plea that a swarm of bees had started to settle on the tonneau, and he put on extra speed to escape. Possibly the judge had "been there." At all events his honor released the offender, saying he did perfectly right, and adding: "A man has a right to break laws to save his life, and he has a right to break laws to get away from bees." Still, the motor-car driver who rides too fast may find himself running into a hornet's nest.

The growing scarcity of wood is manifested in innumerable ways. Now there is much talk of utilizing paper for cigar boxes because the supply of cedar, from which the present style of box is made, is becoming exhausted. For years cedar has been the standard wood for this purpose; but nature's laws are immutable. If cedar trees are cut down more rapidly than the new wood grows there can be but one result. The cedar cigar-box must go.

The two-cent postal rate is now in operation between this country and Great Britain. This will be a fearful encouragement to the fatal habit of letter-writing, but what may not be expected when the domestic rate yields to a possible future popular clamor and drops to a five-for-two rate?

It may be all right for the bench to hand out a little advice occasionally when it has a surplus on hand, but it shouldn't get the notion at any time that it is a full-blown chautauqua circuit.

The three leading sugar refineries of Japan have put up \$245,000 gold as a guaranty to an agreement that their combined production would be restricted to 279,000 bags.

The Indian empire has the cheapest postal service in the world.

Harsh physics react, weaken the bowels, cause chronic constipation. Doan's Kidney Pills gently tone the stomach, cure constipation. Ask your druggist for them.

Wedding Rings.

Some one wanted to know without asking directly how long a certain woman had been married.

"About fifteen years," said a man who is a jeweler.

"How do you know?" asked his wife. "You don't know anything about her. You never met her until tonight."

"I can tell by the size of her wedding ring," said the man. "The width of wedding rings changes about every five years. Their size repeats itself at certain periods, but, figuring that way, the woman must have been married fourteen years ago, if not fifteen. She isn't old enough for forty-five; consequently she must belong in the fifteen year class."

Subsequent inquiry proved that the jeweler was right.—New York Sun.

With the Minstrels.

"Mistah Walkah, wot am de diffunce 'tween a trav'ler startin' to Tangier an' a plate o' veal hash?"

"I give that one up, George. What is the difference between a traveler starting for Tangier and a plate of veal hash?"

"De one am Morocco bound, an' de udder am half calf."

"Ladies and gentlemen, the celebrated vocalist, Professor Rox de Bote, will now sing that beautiful and touching sentimental ballad, 'Take Your Face Away, Clarence; You Have Been Using a Safety Razor.'"—Chicago Tribune.

Keeping It Secret.

Village Postmistress—And what are those dashes? Hodges—Oh, he'll understand them right enough. Postmistress—Yes, but we can't send them by telegraph. Hodges—Well, they're the price o' the pigs. He'll understand. Postmistress—Yes, but you must put it in words or figures, else we can't send it. Hodges—Must I? Well, I'll whisper it to 'e, then.—Punch.

The Main Puzzle.

Manager—Have you a problem in your play? Author—One of the greatest. Manager—What is it? Author—How to get it produced.—Baltimore American.

No man became a villain all at once.—Juvenal.

Sale bills, they are printed at the Dispatch office while you wait. Prices are right and a free notice of sale in the Dispatch goes with each set of posters.

FAMILY CARES.

This Information May Be of Value to Many a Mother in Canfield.

When there is added to the many cares inseparable from the rearing of children that affliction of weakness of the kidneys and auxiliary organs, the mother's lot is far from a happy one. This condition can be quickly changed and absolutely cured by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. When this is known the mother's burden will be lighter and her home happier.

Mrs. Joseph Schaeffer of East Main street, Canfield, Ohio, says: "My little girl was troubled greatly with a weakness of the kidneys and bladder. She seemingly had no control of the secretions and she suffered severely from sharp pains in the kidneys and bladder. I gave her several remedies but she obtained no relief. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills advertised in the papers, I decided to try them, and bought a box at Morris' drug store. I noticed a change in her condition immediately. The kidney secretions soon became natural and more regular. Doan's Kidney Pills are worthy of endorsement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism! Not a remedy that will straighten the distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn boys growing back to flesh again. That is impossible, but I can now easily kill the pains and purge of this deplorable disease.

In Germany—with a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the last ingredient with which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made a perfected, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient I successfully treated many, many cases of Rheumatism; but now, at last, I can firmly cure all curable cases of this baneful, much dreaded disease. These sand-like granular wastes, found in Rheumatic Blood, seem to dissolve and pass away under the action of this remedy as freely as does sugar when added to pure water. And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need—no actual excuse to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

**Dr. Shoop's
Rheumatic Remedy**
F. A. MORRIS, Canfield.

McKelvey's

Superb Showing of New Furs

Our Fur Stock presents a remarkable nice collection of beautiful pieces in the most modern styles. The choice ranges from small neck-pieces to elaborate wraps.

The same moderate system of pricing dominates the least expensive piece as well as the finest.

Rare satisfaction will be yours if you select your Fur needs at "The Big Store." SUIT DEPARTMENT—SECOND FLOOR



McKelvey's - Youngstown, O.

3 Day Suit Sale

Another of Those Great Suit Sales for Which We Are Justly Famous

While in Cleveland Thursday looking after special orders our Mr. Colleran was offered the entire sample line of Suits of the Printz-Biederman Co., high-grade manufacturers of Ladies' Suits, being the makers of Printzess garments and Yankee Printzess Coats; he accepted the offer and purchased the entire lot, 110 Suits in all, at an extraordinary low figure; the suits are all this season's models, including the Directorie and Empire designs. These Suits will be on sale Friday, Saturday and Monday at four prices:



\$10 \$15
\$19 \$25

If after seeing these Suits you think you're not saving from \$10 to \$20 the suit, don't buy any.

The \$10.00 lot includes Misses' blue or black Panama Suits, ages 14 to 16 years, made of good quality Panama. Jackets lined with satin and the cut after the latest models in every detail, worth up to \$20.00.

The \$15.00 lot includes Misses' and Ladies' Tailored Suits, all wool, the materials being of the best colors, blue, brown, green, with self colored and soft-toned stripe effects, Jackets run 36, 38, 40 inches, in length, cut after the latest fall models, sold up to \$27.50.

The \$19.00 lot includes very fine novelty Suits in dark shades, all sizes up to 40; these Suits, both coat and skirt, are cut after the latest Directorie and Empire models, worth up to \$30.

The \$25.00 lot comprises some very fine broadcloth Suits in blue, brown, green, exceptionally well tailored and cut after the latest fall models, sizes 32, 34, 36 only, sold up to \$50.00.

The Colleran-Kane Co.,
130 W. Federal Street, Youngstown, Ohio